



HINE  
HABERLIN  
NOORA

# SPAWN®

THE MONSTER IN THE BUBBLE: PART 2

ISSUE 177 DIGITAL EDITION  
SPAWN.COM



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IMAGE COMICS PRESENT

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#### PREVIOUSLY IN SPAWN:

Al Simmons was a hit man for the US government until his C.O. Jason Wynn, betrayed him and a mysterious assassin ended Al's life. At the moment of death, Al was offered a deal by the demon Malebolgia and returned to Earth as Spawn, a creature with supernatural powers born in Hell.

As Armageddon consumed the world, Spawn turned against his masters, destroying all life on Earth. While God and Satan continue their endless conflict in a parallel universe, Spawn has re-created the world and resurrected the human race in what has become known as the White Light. The portals to Heaven and Hell are closed, leaving humanity free from the influence of angels and demons. Or so he believes...

After a reunion with his brother, Richard, Al's long-buried memories are beginning to resurface and it seems the mysterious creature known as Mammon has been manipulating Al Simmons since he was a child. When he returns to his parent's home, Al's father tells him Mammon's influence stretches back even further. He gives the journal of his great-grandfather, Henry Simmons, a journal that carries a dire warning for future generations. The Simmons bloodline tainted and Al's mother has been in league with Mammon, the man she knew as Malefick, since before his birth, marrying Al's father for the sole purpose of breeding this generation's Hellspawn.

The monster in the bubble...

As Mammon draws the threads of his plot together, Spawn is led to his second brother, Marc, now a leading criminal profiler for the FBI. After investigating a series of horrific murders, apparently carried out by a supernatural entity. The trail leads to Kenneth Erskine, whose lack of immunity to bacteria means he has spent his entire life in an isolation bubble, where he expresses his fantasies through his comic strips. Like the murder victims, he entered a manga competition, but his story of a disabled boy, whose latent paranormal abilities are triggered by the White Light event, doesn't gain favor with the judges. According to the latest episode of his comic book, he has been creating psychic projections to exact revenge on the competition winners.

It should have been simple enough for the savior of the world to protect the remaining two winners, but after Kimberly Manson is casually tossed to her death, it seems that Spawn's power is fading fast.



TODD McFARLANE  
PRODUCTIONS  
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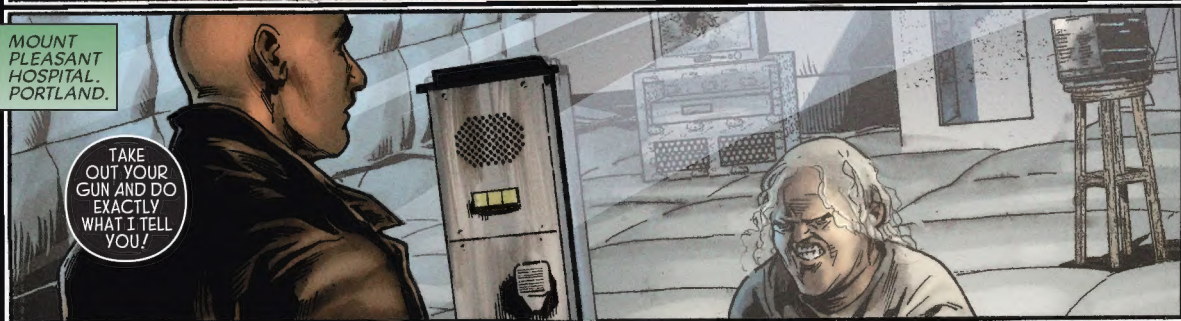
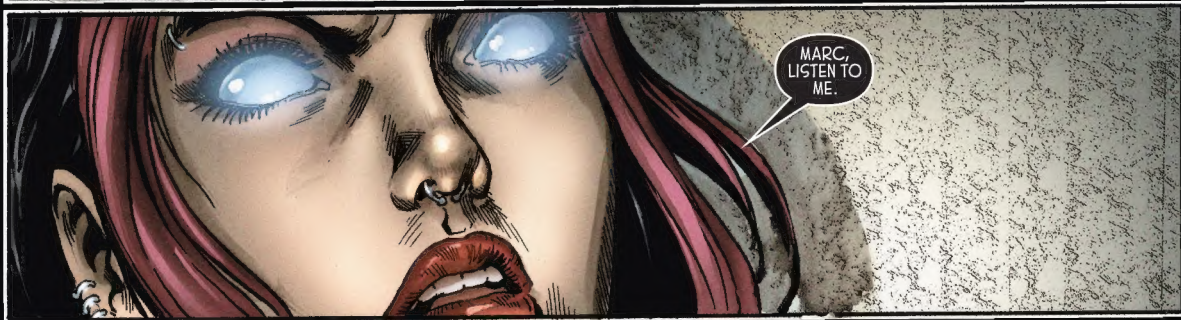




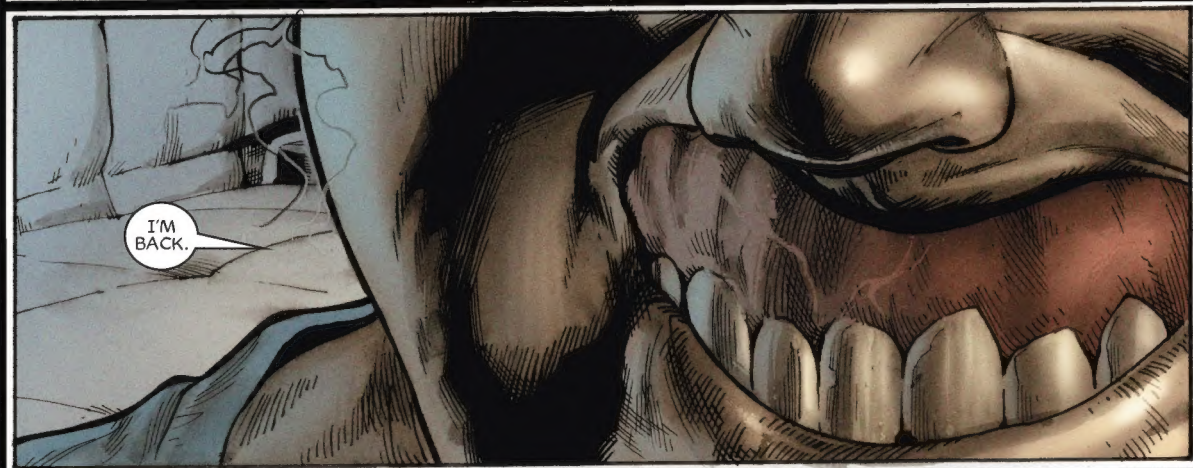
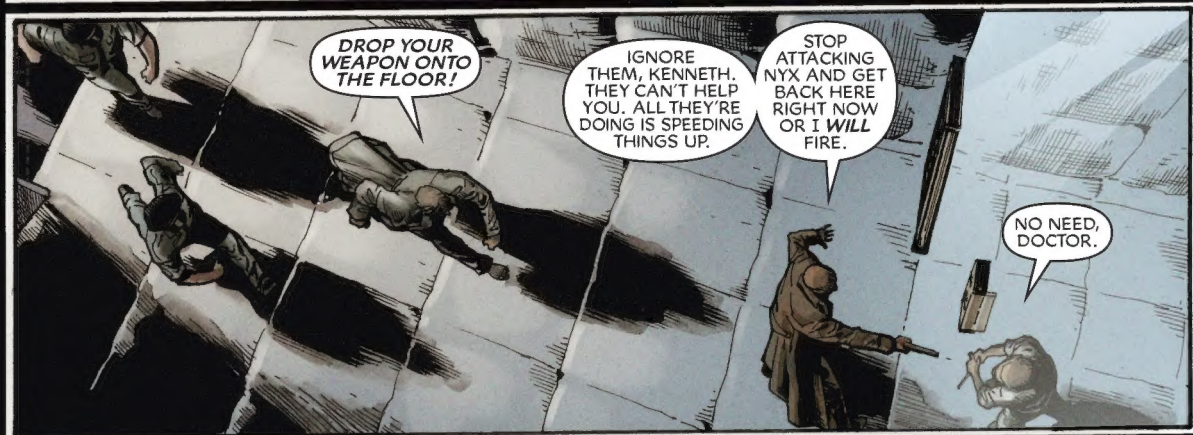
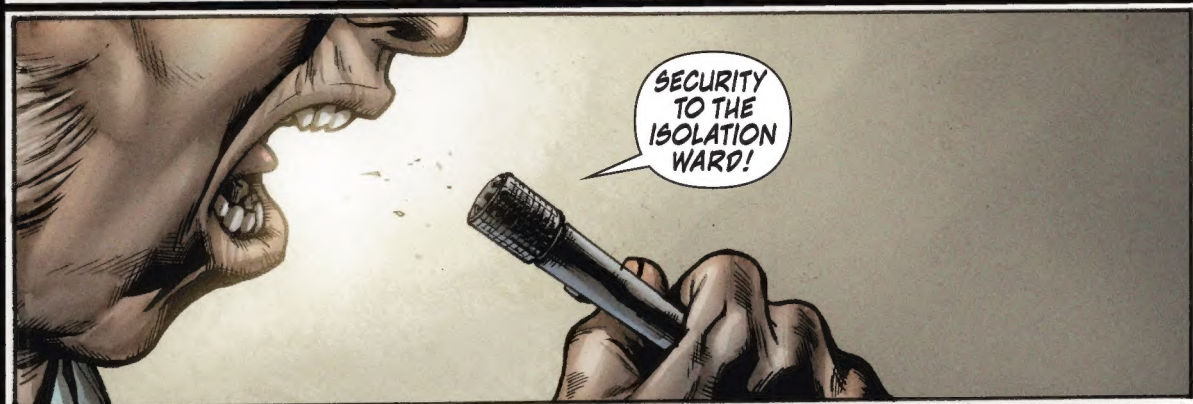
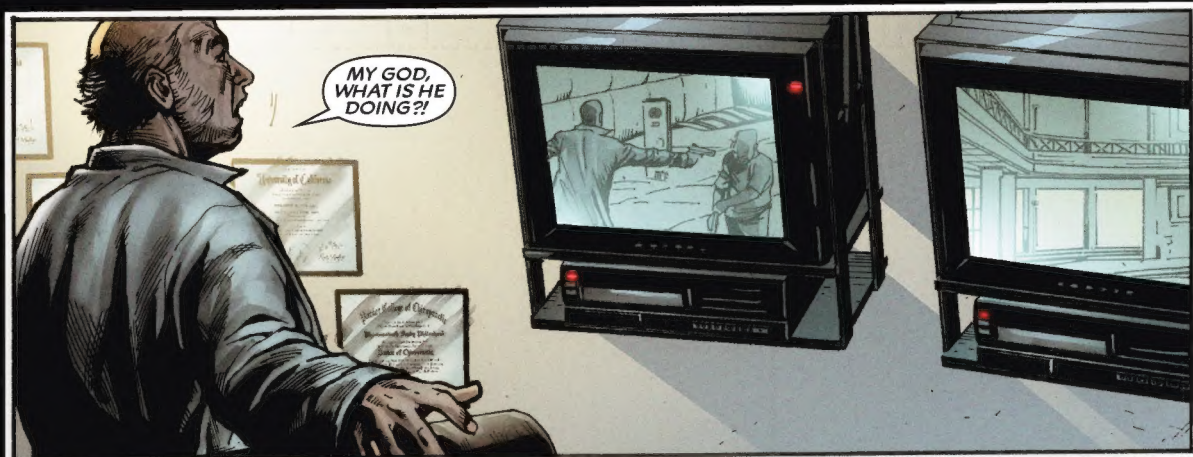




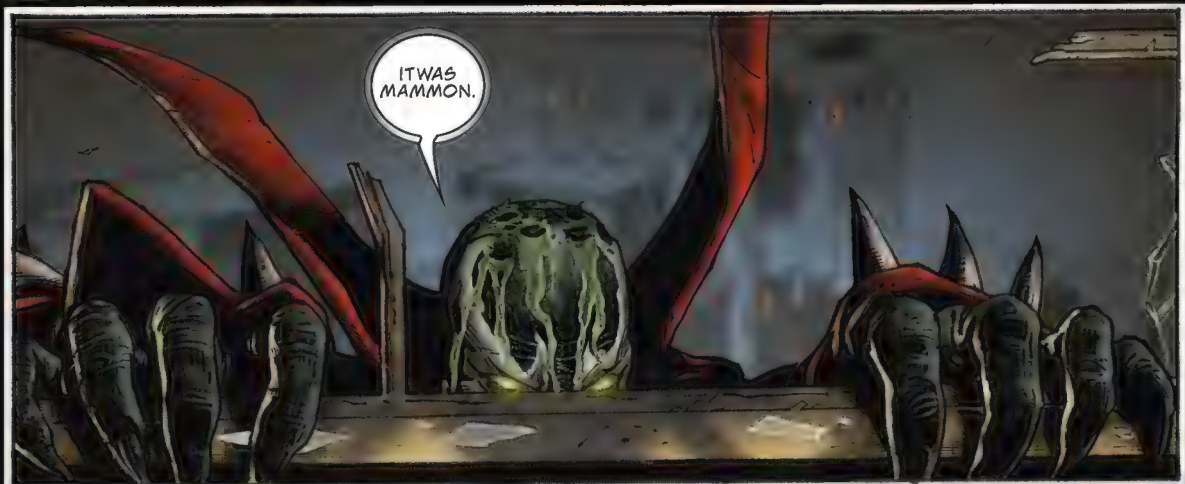
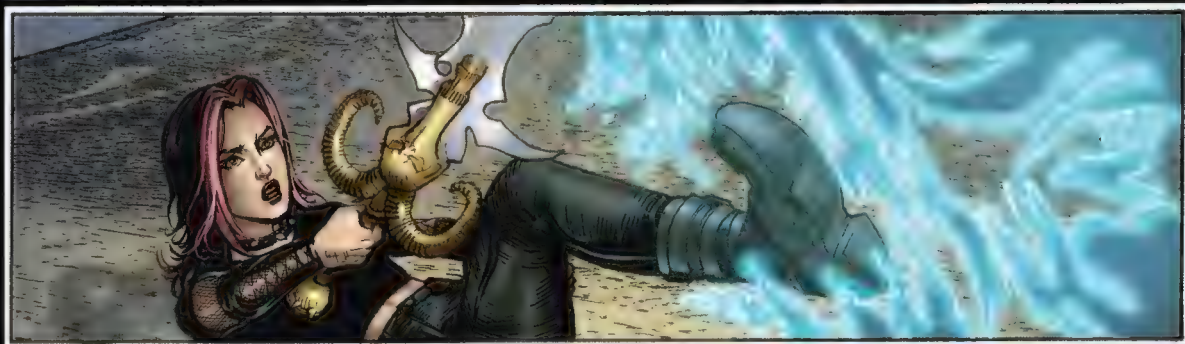








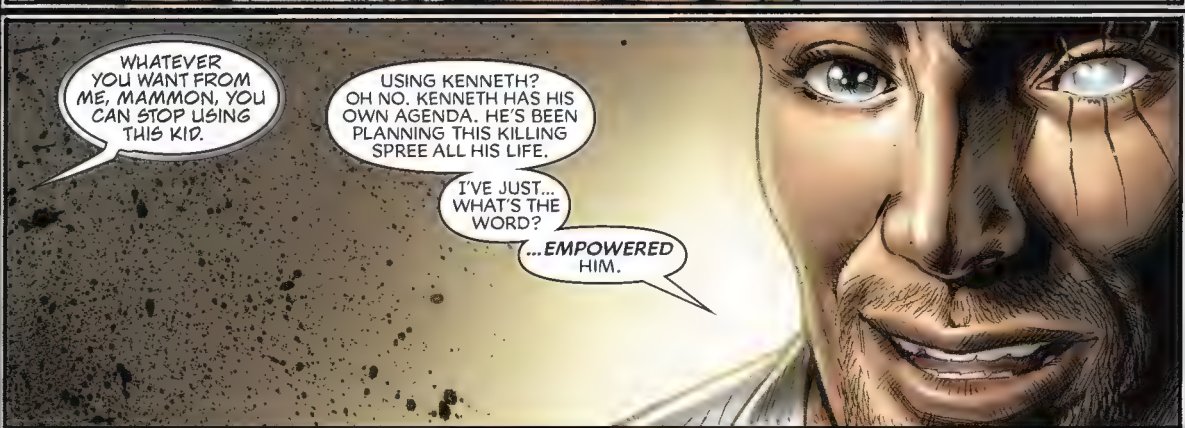
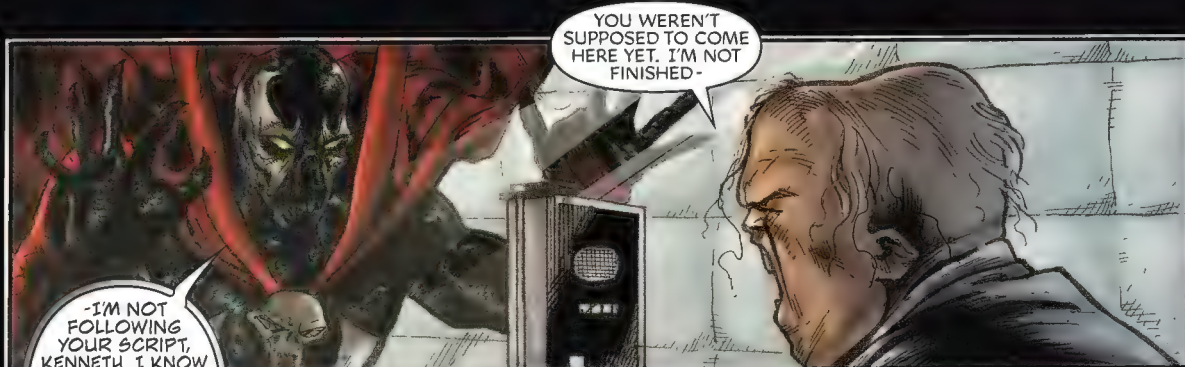




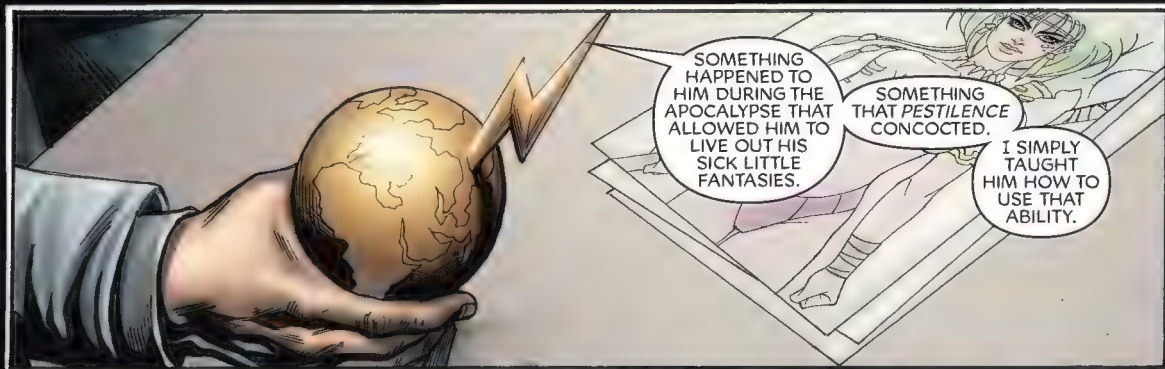








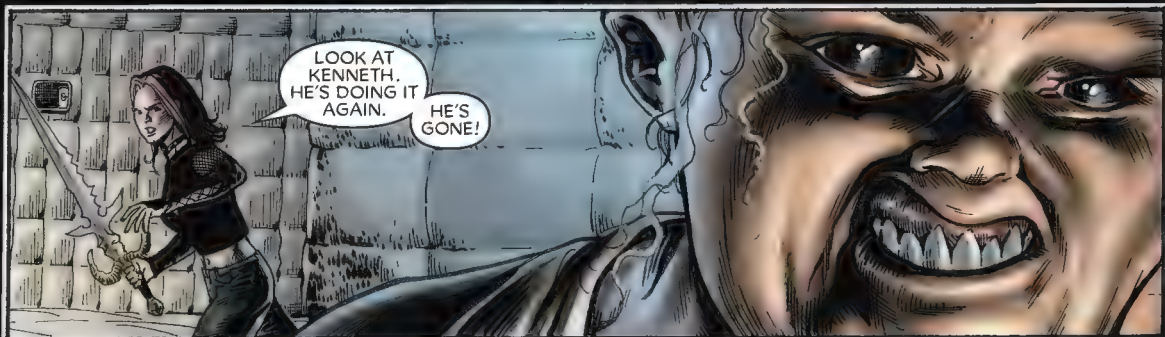




SOMETHING HAPPENED TO HIM DURING THE APOCALYPSE THAT ALLOWED HIM TO LIVE OUT HIS SICK LITTLE FANTASIES.

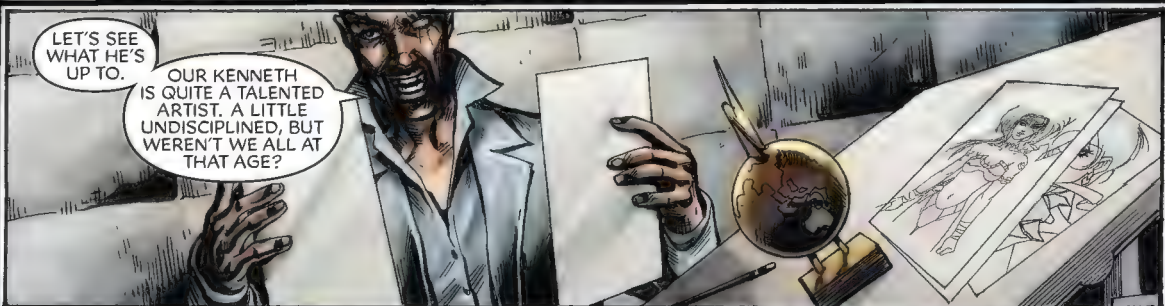
SOMETHING THAT PESTILENCE CONCOCTED.

I SIMPLY TAUGHT HIM HOW TO USE THAT ABILITY.



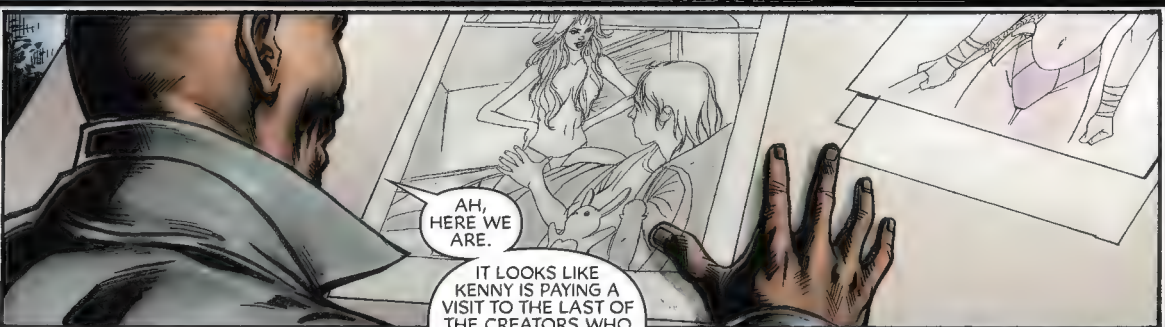
LOOK AT KENNETH. HE'S DOING IT AGAIN.

HE'S GONE!



LET'S SEE WHAT HE'S UP TO.

OUR KENNETH IS QUITE A TALENTED ARTIST. A LITTLE UNDISCIPLINED, BUT WEREN'T WE ALL AT THAT AGE?



AH, HERE WE ARE.

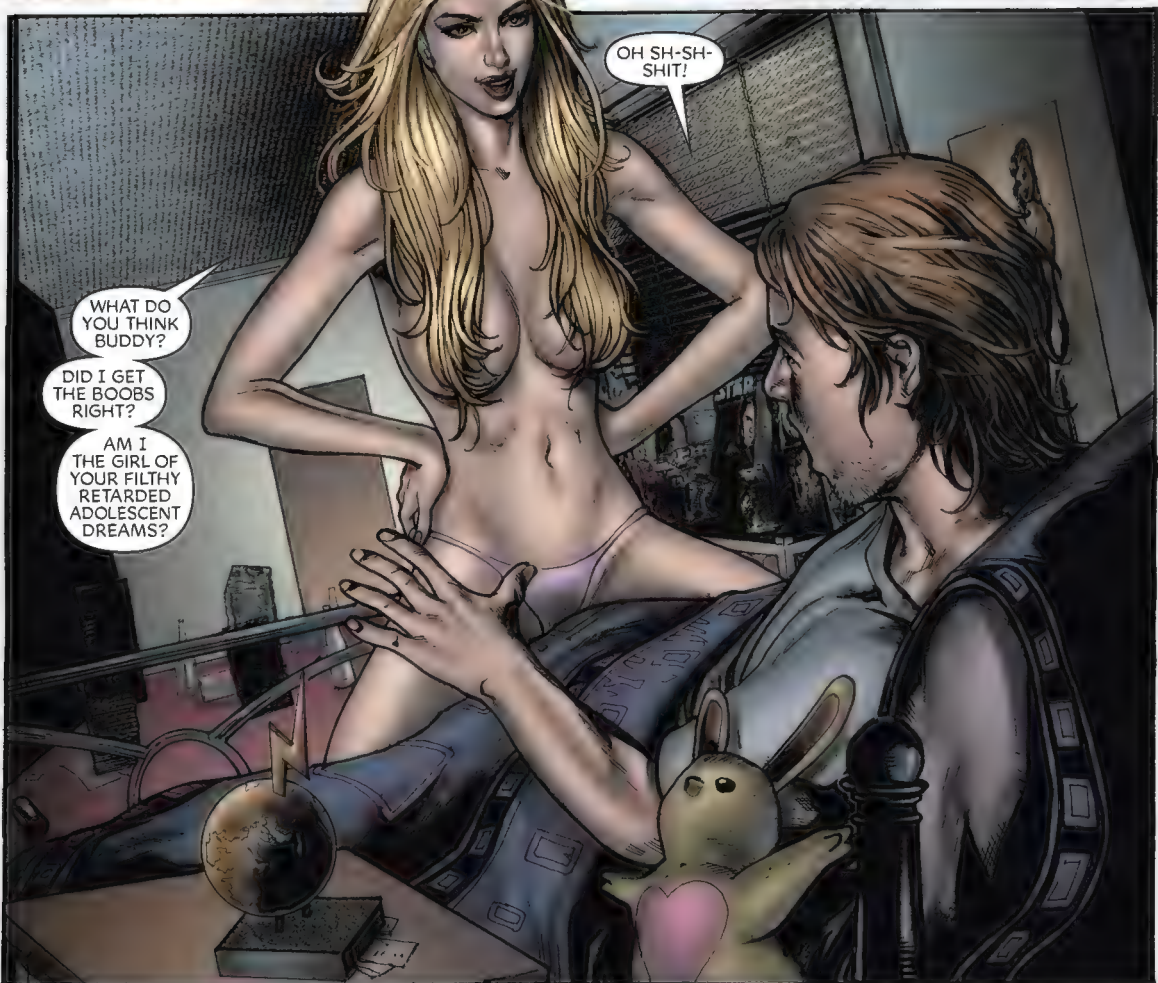
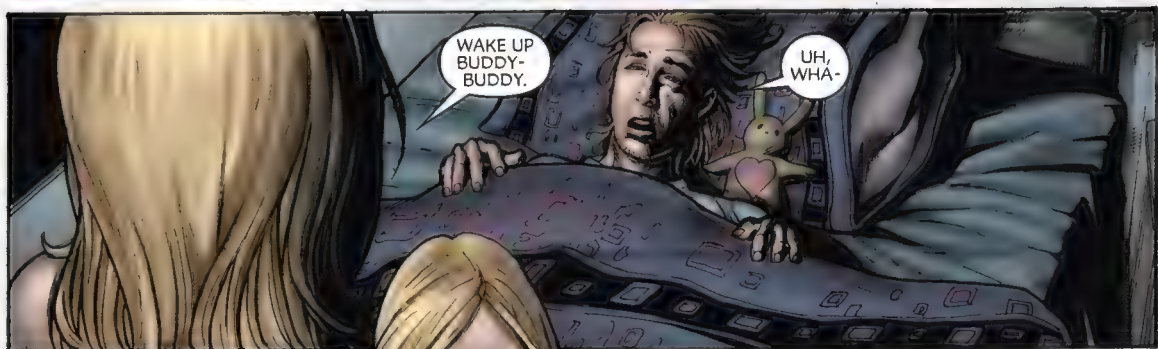
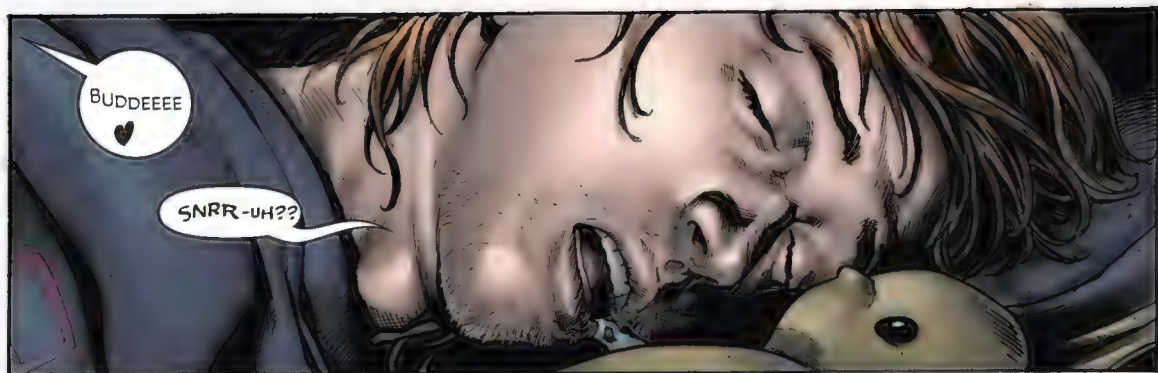
IT LOOKS LIKE KENNY IS PAYING A VISIT TO THE LAST OF THE CREATORS WHO BEAT HIM TO THE TOKYOBLAST AWARDS...



...THE VERY LOVELY, BUD HOSER...

SNNRRRF

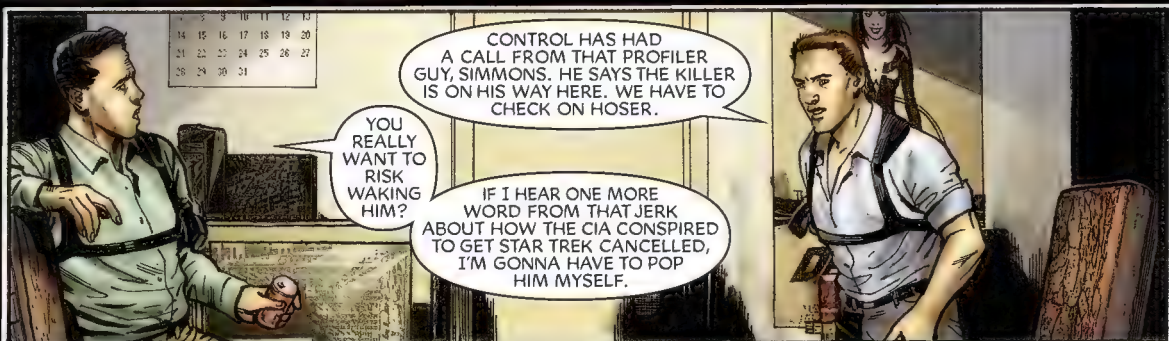
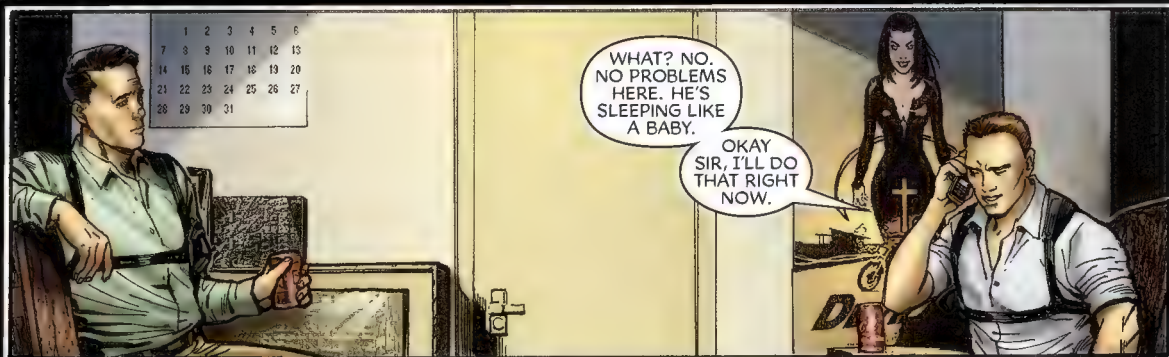




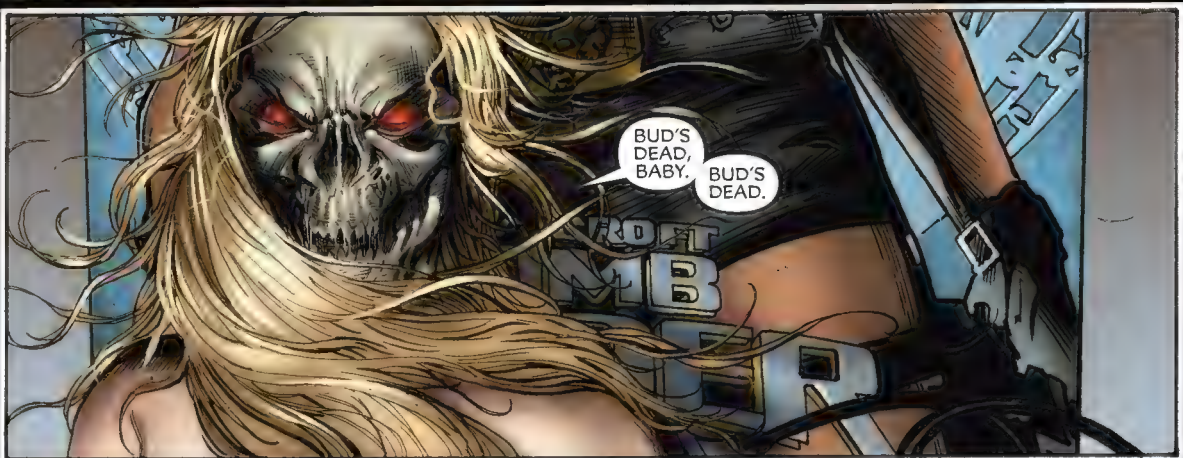
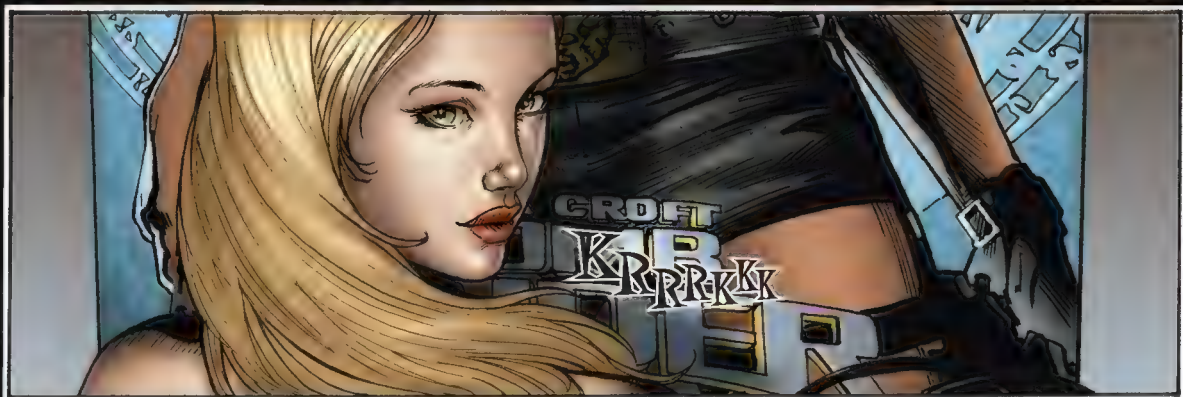
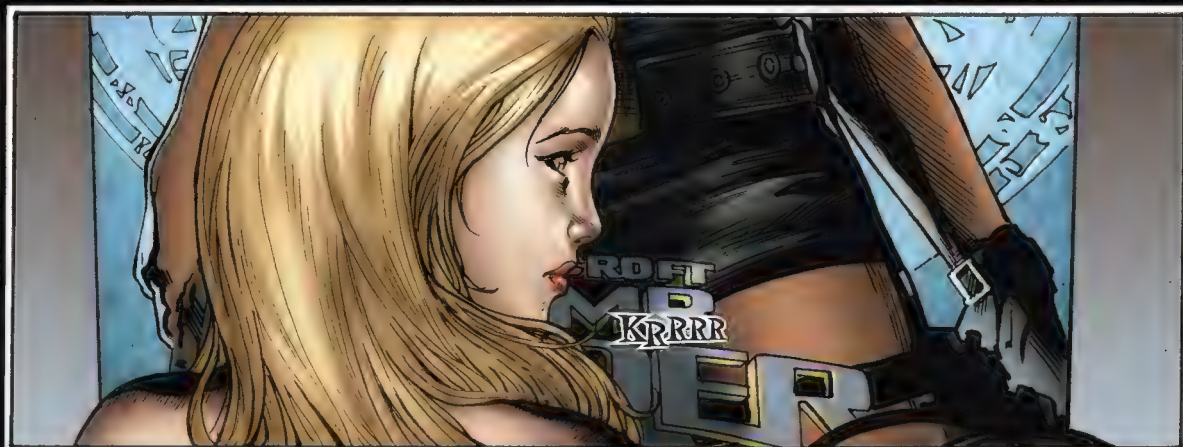
DID I GET  
THE BOOBS  
RIGHT?

AM I  
THE GIRL OF  
YOUR FILTHY  
RETARDED  
ADOLESCENT  
DREAMS?













IF IT MAKES  
YOU FEEL ANY  
BETTER... JUDGING  
FROM THE DAMP  
PATCH UNDER MY  
CROTCH...

...HE  
DIED  
HAPPY.





NO.  
I'M GOING  
IN.

HE GOT  
PAST OUR  
AGENTS.  
HOSER'S  
ALREADY  
DEAD.

I'M  
GOING  
IN.

WHAT  
HAPPENED TO  
YOUR SENSE OF  
JUSTICE? DOESN'T  
KENNETH DESERVE  
A FAIR TRIAL?

IF EITHER ONE  
OF YOU COMES  
THROUGH THAT BARRIER,  
YOU'LL KILL KENNY. ANY  
CONTACT WITH  
BACTERIA-



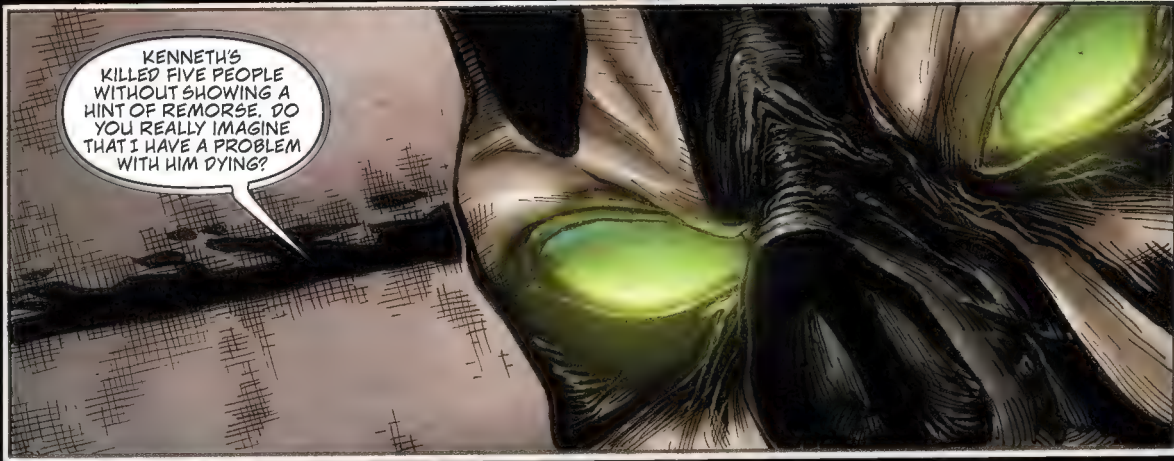
HE DOESN'T  
SEEM TO HAVE ANY  
PROBLEM BREATHING THE  
SAME AIR AS YOU.



I'M AN  
ANGEL.

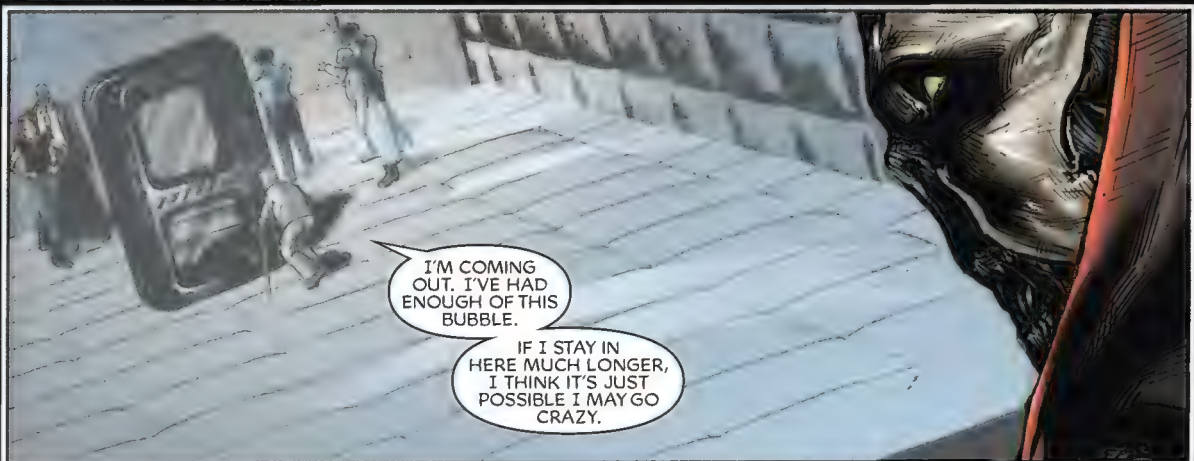
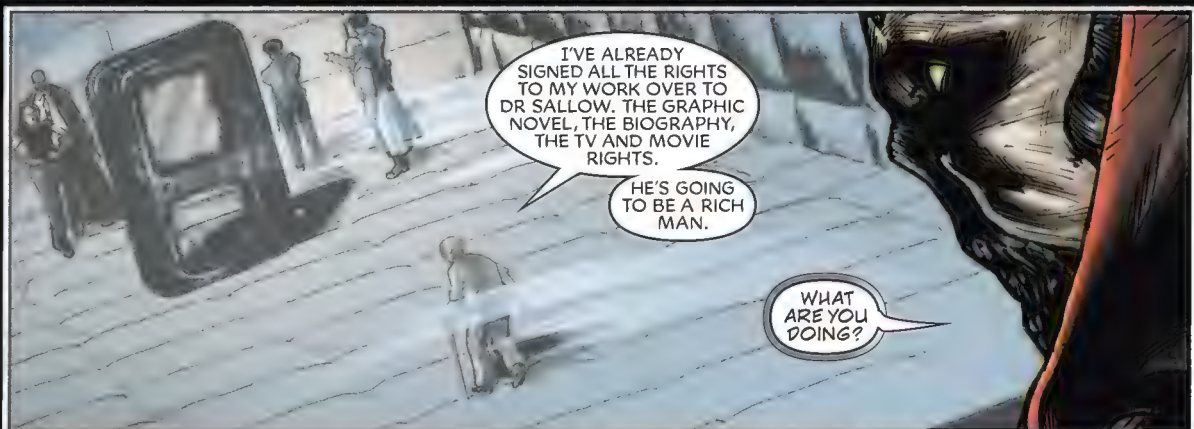
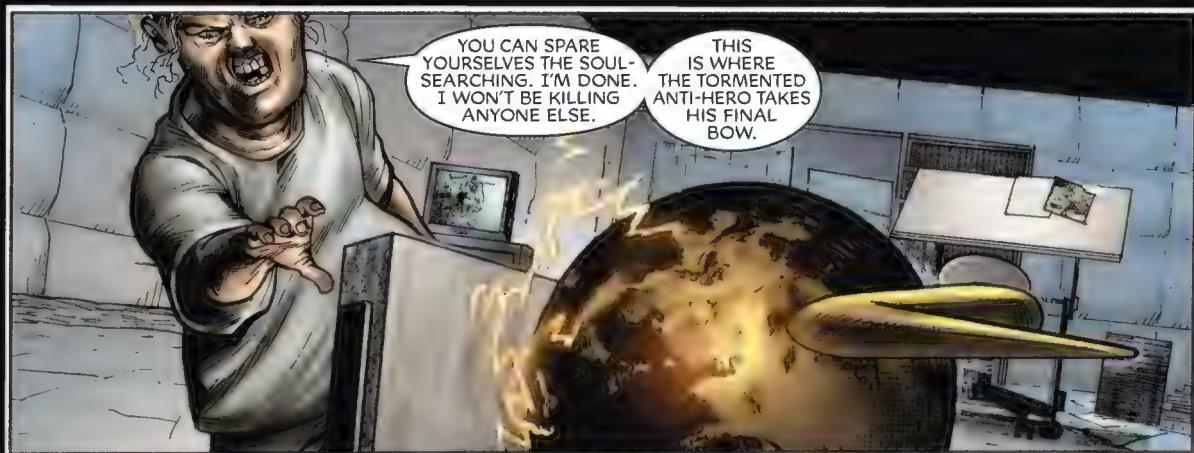
A FALLEN ANGEL,  
PERHAPS. BUT STILL AN  
ANGEL. BACTERIOLOGICALLY  
SPEAKING, I'M AS PURE AS  
DRIVEN SNOW.

YOU ON  
THE OTHER  
HAND... I IMAGINE  
YOUR BREATH  
ALONE WOULD  
KILL HIM AT FIFTY  
PACES.

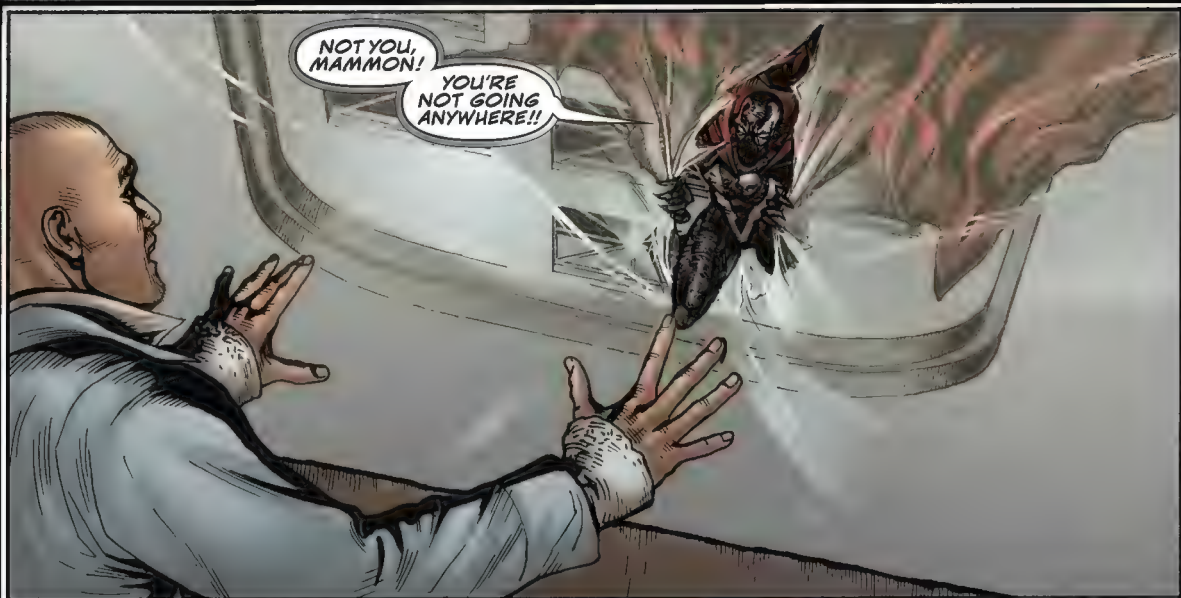


KENNETH'S  
KILLED FIVE PEOPLE  
WITHOUT SHOWING A  
HINT OF REMORSE. DO  
YOU REALLY IMAGINE  
THAT I HAVE A PROBLEM  
WITH HIM DYING?







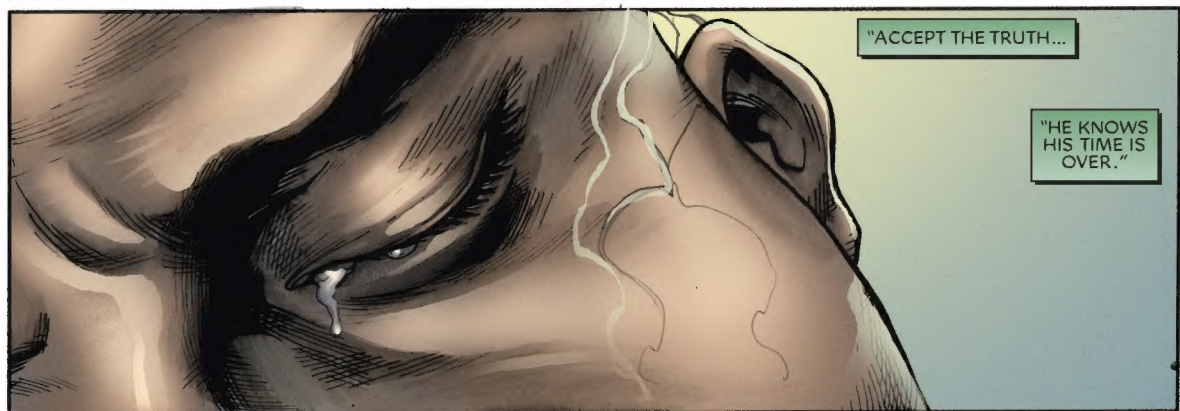








"IN A FEW MINUTES, KENNETH WILL BE DEAD AND WHAT'S LEFT OF THIS BODY WILL MELT AWAY INTO THE ETHER."











Tyrant  
Lizard  
King

EMPIRE